

Times' Expert Says World's Series Will End Today—Dope Runs True

TITLE SERIES NOW NEARING ITS END, THINKS FULLERTON

Boston's Third Victory Over Dodgers Pushes Campaign to Speedy Finish.

LEONARD WORKS CAREFULLY
Meanwhile, Brooklyn Twirlers Are Slammed All Over the Lot Byirate Swatters.

By HUGH S. FULLERTON.
BOSTON, Oct. 12.—The tumult and the shouting died, the captains, kings, scapulars, and Royal Rooters departed from Brooklyn late yesterday. The Red Sox had convinced all save a few Dodger fans that this world's series is verging upon a quick finish.

Yesterday the Red Sox were extraordinarily convincing. They handed the Dodgers a handiwork of two runs as a starter, were driven back into their second-line trenches, and only staved off one of those copyrighted Dodger attacks by coolness and quick thinking. By trapping an overzealous Dodger off third they stopped the rally. All Brooklyn twirlers, however, evidently the Brooklyn fans were not at that time familiar with their foe.

It seemed to me the Red Sox peevish for a team to swarm upon their pet pitchers, and they jumped back at Rube Marquard, and with two long volleys turned the tide. Then Leonard settled and pitched one of those famous, careful, audacious games for which he is famed, while his team settled back to the old army game of adding a run at a time to their working majority, and they ran it up to six before they knocked off just time to prevent both teams from being prosecuted for violating the eight-hour-day law.

Only once during the remainder of the game was Leonard in Dutch, and it was to blame. In the first half of the fourth the Red Sox were accumulating a few more runs to add to their working majority, and Marquard was seeing the finish close up. Carrigan was on second and Leonard on first when Rube shot a wild pitch at Meyers' feet. The Indian dropped the ball, which shot back in front of him. Carrigan's quick reflexes could retrieve the ball and throw him out, so he held second while Leonard ducked his head and sprinted for second. He was trapped, and the Brooklyn players gave him a chase, letting Carrigan reach third.

That sprint up and down the line nearly proved disastrous to Leonard. He started pitching while weary and panting, and a long drive to right and back on balls put him in serious trouble. In that situation the best brain duels of the series were fought. Brooklyn was determined to make its fiercest drive right there. But instead of mauling the ball or waiting and seeing the weary outplay him, Leonard pitched with much skill. Leonard pitched with much skill, and forced O'Leary to pop up a weak bunt fly. He fought Meyers to a finish in the first, and the Red Sox could hit only a weak fly after working the count down to three balls and two strikes.

Brooklyn had been stopped, but refused to admit it. For Robinson with drew Marquard and sent Pfeffer in to make a clean-up. But at the time the switch was made Leonard had gained a rest, and although Pfeffer took two frantic swings he could not connect and was struck out. The switch to the rather tame finish Leonard was pitching his regular brand of American League baseball, was not quite as good as he sometimes is, but when danger threatened he had plenty of reserve stuff to put on the ball, and Robinson charged, pitched with much skill, and struggled desperately to get another start and could not. Toward the finish when it was evident they were going to win, the Red Sox began to play with more dash and with less of the strained carelessness that so often spoils the work of teams in the world's series. They are on their stride now; it looks bad for Brooklyn.

All there was to yesterday's game was a mine explosion in the first inning and a terrific counter-bombardment in the second. The result showed that the thing we call "class" counts in baseball. All through the series Boston has been getting the runs and Brooklyn has been getting about two-thirds; that is, their rallies have been smashed by Boston's grand defensive work. Yesterday's was the same way.

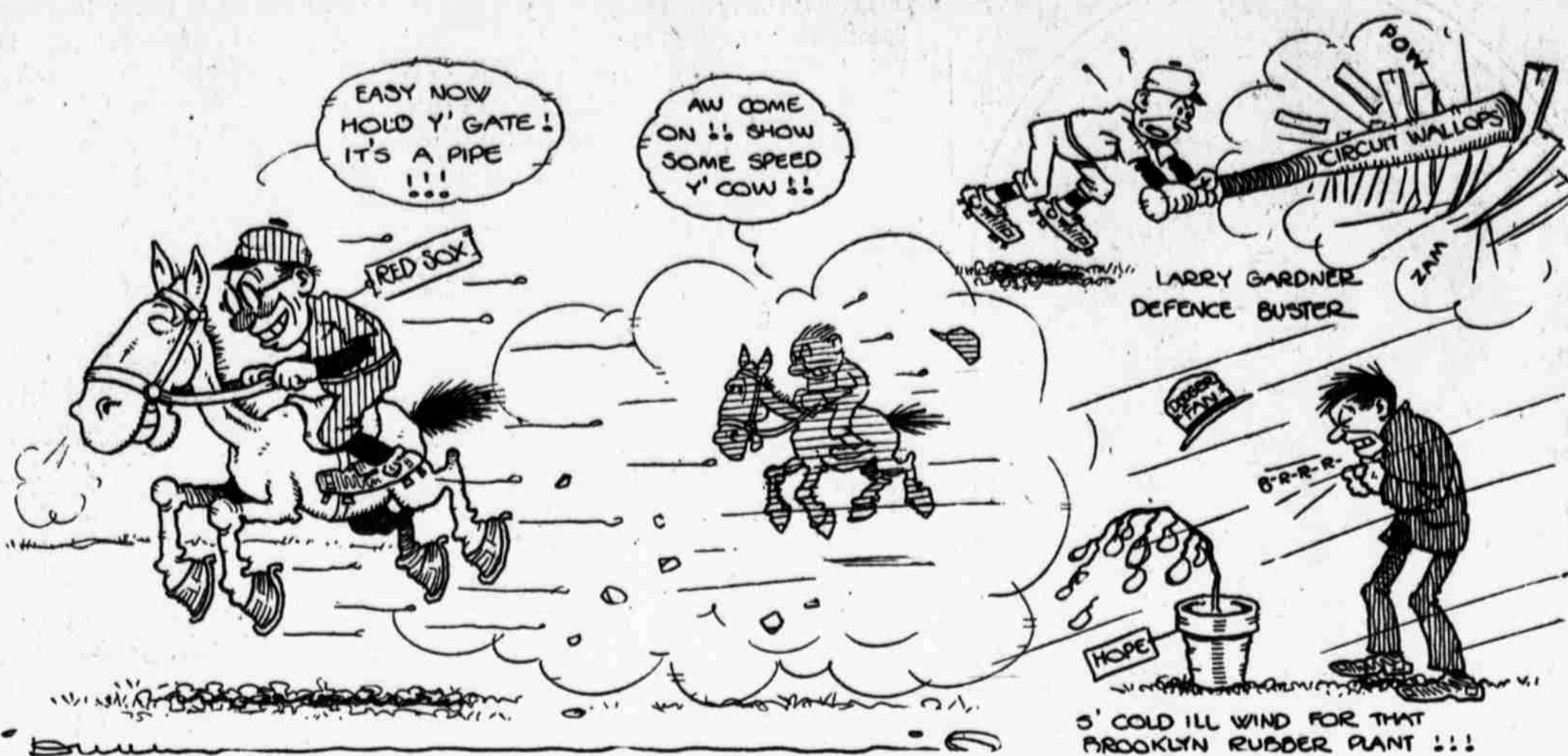
No one should now or hereafter dispute the fact that you Uncle Wilbert Robinson has blundered in generalship. In fact, he is doing much better than most and one believed in him. He knew that Leonard is a slow starter at pitching, and he elected to attempt to smash him in the first. Johnny, who crowned the first ball for a long while, Meyers whanged a fierce line single past Janviri, who was drawn in late, and when Merkle drew a pass the Boston rooters were silent. The fact is that, for a moment, it looked like a panic on the Red Sox infield. Wheat tried to crash one past third. Gardner grabbed the ball and tried to start a double play, but Janviri failed to cover second in time and they only strided Merkle and came near losing him. A wild pitch sent Wheat down to second and caught him in a hot one when Cuthaw banged a hot one to him Janviri fumbled and let Meyers come. Except for the would pitch Cuthaw's drive would have been a double play, but with Janviri drawn close the fumble resulted.

It looked as if the battle scheme were going through, but Brooklyn tried to double steal and Wheat blundered off third, failed to start either home or back, and was caught, and Merkle struck out. That made the Red Sox lead instead of frightening them. In the second Hobbsel waited out Marquard and got a pass, and Lewis mauling against the right field fence. Johnson backed up against the fence and tried honestly, but the ball broke through his hands and it was a double. Marquard was wobbling. Then he pitched himself into the hole against Larry Gardner, who made the most terrific drive of the series.

Meyers was misplaying him over in left center instead of right center, and he ball went over his outstretched arms and on to the corner of the lot or a home run.

So far as results went, the game was over then. Cheney tried to hold it to

THE FAVORITE IS RUNNING TRUE TO FORM



Robinson Says Boston Outplayed His Outfit

Carrigan's Steady Influence on Leonard Swung Tide In Favor of Red Sox—Dodgers' Boss Says Scott Is Best In Big Leagues.

By WILBERT ROBINSON, Manager of Brooklyn Dodgers.

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—There is no need, for regrets. All we can make up our minds to do is to fight harder and hope to win the series. In some of the games we have been outplayed, and in some the "luck" broke against us.

The breaks were not ours in the first two in Boston. Yesterday we were outplayed. It wasn't a ball game after the fourth inning.

Leonard started badly, and when we tipped over two runs in the first round, I felt as if we would win the series. "Dutch" acted nervous at first, but he lightened up after the Sox gave him that brace of three runs, and he pitched a grand game.

Being an old catcher myself, I appreciated the star work of Carrigan yesterday. He was a steady hand down after he got away badly. We should have won the ball game in the first ten minutes before Bill Carrigan could get in his coaching. After that we were outplayed.

Marquard had the stuff when he warmed up. I never saw him show more, but he was forcing himself and wasn't natural. He was curving them so much and pushing so hard that he couldn't get the ball over the plate, and he pitched all wrong to batters.

It is common knowledge that Duffy Lewis can pitch, and he pitched well. Rube stuck one just where he wanted it in the second inning and Lewis busted it to the fence, and all responsibility for one incident that occurred at the ball park yesterday. Some fellow was sitting on the grandstand, and he was back of third base with a mirror and flashing it at the eyes of the Boston batters. He was not making out very well, but Tommy Connolly spotted him from right field and came in on the run. He looked accusingly at me, as Quigley drove the "nut" off.

I never saw him before and don't know who he was, but imagine he must have been some Flatbush fellow who thought he was trying to help us.

"Why did you leave Daubert out to today?" a newspaper man asked me after the game.

"Because we wanted to put in a right-handed hitter against Leonard," I told him. "And listen, you are the fellow who had it in his story this morning that Combs took himself out. A pitcher never takes himself out on my club."

I will also take the blame for a mistake that I made and which cost my club a run, but as it turned out, it would not have helped us to win anyway. In the fourth inning, with Lewis on second base, and when Merkle drew a pass, the world's series—Carrigan came to the bat with two out.

It would have been baseball to pass Carrigan and take a chance on Leonard, but I will admit I was so busy watching Rube and worrying about him and figuring out how to win in his mind, I slipped my mind. Carrigan made a hit which scored Lewis.

The Boston club has certainly fielded grandly in this series, and I can't emphasize too strongly the value of Scott, who looks to me like the best shortstop in the country today. It helps a pitcher to get support such as the Red Sox furnish their boxmen, and I don't wonder Carrigan's staff is rated great.

There might have been a different story to tell if Cheney had started. When he got in the game, he would have won four straight ball games.

Some folks have criticized me for Wheat getting caught loose from third base in the first inning. Buck Lays has that score. He did well with his wet ball, but when he heaved anything else around the plate he was hit, and Boston accumulated a couple more runs while he worked. So Rube sent in old Nap Rucker to finish it. Nap had a nice pitching glove and the old head, and he kept them from scoring and gave the young pitchers a lesson in how to use what you have when you "ain't got nothing."

With pardonable pride we must point out the fact that the grand old game ran again yesterday. Boston got a few more runs than the dope indicated, and Brooklyn got exactly what it was figured to get against Leonard. Also, we must refer to the fact that if Boston clears up today the series will end as predicted, and each team will have won just the games they were doped to win. Almost every one believes it will go that way, today, and the reporters are scrambling for homeward-bound sleeper reservations.

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Dope Boiled Down For You Rooters

First game—Boston, 6; Brooklyn, 5.
Second game—Boston, 2; Brooklyn, 1.
Third game—Brooklyn, 4; Boston, 3.
Fourth game—Boston, 6; Brooklyn, 2.

FIRST GAME.
Attendance.....36,117
Receipts.....\$76,489.50
Players' share.....41,304.33
Each club's share.....13,768.11
National Commission's share.....7,648.95

SECOND GAME.
Attendance.....41,873
Receipts.....\$82,626.00
Players' share.....44,618.04
Each club's share.....14,872.68
National Commission's share.....8,262.60

THIRD GAME.
Attendance.....21,087
Total receipts.....\$69,762.00
Players' share.....37,671.48
Each club's share.....12,557.18
National Commission's share.....6,976.20

FOURTH GAME.
Attendance.....21,662
Total receipts.....\$72,340.00
Players' share.....39,333.60
Each club's share.....13,111.20
National Commission's share.....7,284.00

TOTAL FIGURES.
Attendance.....120,239
Receipts.....\$301,717.50
Players' share.....162,927.45
Each club's share.....54,309.17
National Commission's share.....30,171.75

LAST YEAR'S FIGURES.
Attendance.....123,035
Receipts.....\$268,532.80
Players' share.....144,899.55
Each club's share.....48,299.90
National Commission's share.....26,833.25

Yesterday's game was the last in which the players share. Their end of the receipts for the first four games will be divided upon a basis of 60 per cent to the winner of the series, and 40 per cent to the loser, which will give \$97,757 to be divided among the members of the winning club and \$65,170 for the losing club players.

Daddy Walker Watches Game on Scoreboard

BRISTOL, Va., Oct. 12.—Nelson Walker, father of Clarence Walker, Boston American centerfielder, was a visitor here yesterday, from his country home at Limestone, east Tennessee, and witnessed the fourth game of the world's series as depicted on the local score board. He was congratulated by numerous fans upon the able manner in which his son had filled the place made vacant when Tris Speaker was sold to Cleveland.

RACING LAUREL PARK

October Meeting
2nd to 31st Inc.

FIRST RACE, 1:45 P. M.
SEVEN RACES DAILY

ADMISSION, \$1.50.
LADIES, \$1.00; BOXES, \$2.00.
SPECIAL B. & O. TRAINS.
Regular 2 o'clock Train Stops at Course.
Leave Union Station 12:45 and 1 P. M.
Returning Immediately After Races.

TILLY WALKER HERO WITH BOSTON FANS

Has Filled Tris Speaker's Shoes to All Satisfaction.

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—Tilly Walker and fielder Fortune certainly staged a great team act this season.

Tilly, or Clarence, to give him his real name, is a hero in Boston. He has won a remarkable uphill fight, because he has accomplished something that Boston fans believed impossible. He has filled the brogans discarded by Tris Speaker, champion pitcher of the American League and the greatest outfielder of all time.

He hasn't banged the old apple with the vigor and accuracy of his more illustrious predecessor and his flycatching hasn't been as spectacular as that of the mighty Texan, but his all-round work has stamped him as a worthy substitute.

Fans in St. Louis, where Walker played center field more than two years, held Tilly in high esteem. He could squat on a base, could throw like a world beater.

Tilly might have been a permanent fixture in the Browns' garden but for the amalgamation of the St. Louis Federals and the St. Louis Browns. In counting countless obstacles and in less than a month won the confidence of the exacting Boston fans.

He was the happiest man in baseball when the deal was closed. He saw a chance to make good on a championship team. He went out and played the greatest game of his career. He overcame countless obstacles and in less than a month won the confidence of the exacting Boston fans.

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BANNOCKBURN CLUB STARTS ITS EVENT

First Annual Open Tournament Under Way on Cabin John's Course Today.

C. E. Stewart and Carl Hookstadt, of the home club, had the honor of driving off this morning in the qualifying round of the first annual invitation golf tournament of the Bannockburn Golf Club over the Cabin John course.

Sixty-two entrants are playing in the qualifying round, which is also a handicap round. Today the golfers are trying to qualify in four sixteen. The winners of the low gross score, the low net score, and the low net score for players handicapped at twelve strokes or more, will be awarded prizes.

In staging the handicap round with the qualification round, Bannockburn believes it has started an innovation which will prove unusually popular.

Besides the cracks from Bannockburn, Chevy Chase, Columbia, and the Washington Country Club there are several out of town players. J. F. McNulty, of the Edgewater Country Club, of Chicago, the same organization that produced Chick Evans, open and amateur national champion, and H. C. Hains, of the Detroit Country Club, are the leading visitors.

Fourteen will be selected after today's play, and drawings will be made tonight for tomorrow's first round. Defeated eight will play through tomorrow and Saturday. The finals in all events, and the finals in the defeated eight will be played Saturday afternoon.

Stovall May Manage. Rumor circulating in Toledo are that the Milwaukee Club wants George Stovall to manage the Brewers next year. No confirmation is obtainable from the Milwaukee end.

Bernhard to Manage. SALT LAKE, Oct. 12.—William H. (Bill) Bernhard, of Memphis, will succeed Cliff Blankenship as manager of the Salt Lake team of the Pacific Coast League. Blankenship resigned.

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GAFFNEY IS NAMED AS DODGERS' BUYER

Former Owner of Boston Braves Makes Flat Offer for Ebbets' Holdings.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—James E. Gaffney, former owner of the Boston National League club, yesterday entered the field for the purchase of the Brooklyn club. Gaffney made a flat offer to Charles H. Ebbets before the game yesterday, but he would not disclose the price. Gaffney would like to buy Ebbets' interest in the club rather than the entire club, for he made known that he would like to be associated with the McKeever in the promotion of a baseball team. Gaffney's bid is understood to be less than \$200,000, the price at which the owners would sell.

Until this year it has been the custom to start each game of the world's series by playing "The Star-Spangled Banner." During this series, the Boston rooters asked that they be allowed to open the seventh inning with the national anthem. That might have been good form in Boston, but Brooklyn citizens missed the usual opening.

Only Larry Gardner, of the players, failed to lift his cap when "The Star-Spangled Banner" was played. Everyone seated in the spacious park paid tribute to Old Glory.

Boston's Royal Rooters had the field to themselves after the game. Unlike the contest Tuesday, when the Brooklyn fans paraded and celebrated, with the visitors crowding into the picture, Brooklyn rooters sat quietly and allowed the Boston fans to serenade to their hearts' desire. Tease is gone, much to the delight of a lot of grand stand seat holders.

The appearance of the veteran Nap Rucker on the mound was greeted with hearty applause, and even the Red Sox, safely in the clubhouse, dropped their wonderful left-hander. Bill Carrigan had to laugh aloud when he refused to offer at a wild ball and "Empire" Quigley, the ambition of "Mr. H." said he called it a strike, the third one, Charlie Ebbets, "to see Rucker pitching in a world's series game."

The most unfortunate ball player in baseball got the first lucky break of his long and stormy career in the game when Fred Merkle, when the Brooklyn Sox's high foul, helped to put out the same player before any further damage was done. Had Scott arrived safely at first after Merkle's error the industrious Fred would have had another serious error to live down. He has about now.

About the busiest men around Ebbets Field, not counting the athletes, were Roy Reeves, representative of the National League, and William Harbridge, acting for the American League. All they had to do was to see that no passes were distributed and then count the tickets that came in. At midnight each night they knock off and do not have to show up again until early the next morning. Baseball is a gay life.

Nap Rucker Pitches Last Big League Game

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Nap Rucker, who, according to McGraw, is the greatest southpaw that ever curved a ball over the plate, has pitched his last game for the Robins. The famous knuckle ball wonder stated in the clubhouse after yesterday's game that he was not coming back to Brooklyn next year.

Rucker had his greatest wish satisfied yesterday when he replaced Cheney on the mound in the sixth inning. Nap has always longed to pitch in a world's series game, and after Marquard left the box and Cheney took his place in the fifth, Rucker sent his once famous pitcher out into center field to warm up.

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